

Dr. Wallace -- The University Welcomes You



(DR. JAMES A. MACLEAN, PRESIDENT OF THE UNIVERSITY OF MANITOBA, SENDS THE FOLLOWING TRIBUTE TO DR. WALLACE.)

It was with feelings of the keenest regret that we in Manitoba learned a short time ago that Dr. R. C. Wallace had tendered his resignation as Professor of Geology in order to accept the position of President of the University of Alberta.

Our feelings, however, were not unmixed, for it was recognized that a signal and well merited honor had been conferred upon a member of our University faculty whose ability and many admirable qualities had long placed him in a position of prominence alike in academic and in public affairs.

Dr. Wallace's appointment in the Department of Geology dates from 1910. Never was a more fortunate selection made. From the moment he arrived in Manitoba, Dr. Wallace won the esteem of colleagues and students, and gained the confidence of the public. His academic duties have been varied. His success as a teacher is fully demonstrated by the fact that many of his former students are occupying positions of responsibility in economic geological work, while others are pursuing advanced research in universities, or as officers of the Geological Survey.

As a research worker, Dr. Wallace takes a high place. No less than sixty original papers stand to his credit. He has played a prominent part in the deliberations of the University Council, and of many scientific societies. His appointment by the government of this province as Commissioner for Northern Manitoba, and later as Commissioner of the Department of Mines and Natural Resources, reflects the marked esteem in which Dr. Wallace is held, and the confidence placed in him as a man of high integrity and administrative ability.

While Dr. Wallace is a man of wide interests, tireless energy and unusual ability, he is possessed of a broad-minded tolerance and sanity of judgment which have rendered him an able administrator and an esteemed colleague. He has left a host of friends and admirers in Manitoba who will miss his wise counsel and friendly intercourse. They have no hesitation in believing that his career as President of the University of Alberta will be markedly successful, and trust that he will have very many years of usefulness in his new sphere of work. While regretting their loss, they most heartily congratulate Alberta upon the wisdom of her choice.

JAMES A. MACLEAN.

Dr. Wallace Will Be Incepted As President on October 10th

R. B. Bennett Will Deliver Convocational Address—Other Speakers, Premier Brownlee and Dr. Rutherford—Loud Speakers Will Enable Overflow to Hear Proceedings

A special Convocation will be held at 2:30 on October 10th, in Convocation Hall, for the purpose of installing Dr. R. C. Wallace as the second President of the University of Alberta. During the course of the program an honorary degree is to be conferred on Mr. R. B. Bennett, the Conservative

SIGNAL HONOUR FOR DEAN HOWES

Laval University Confers D.Sc. on Alberta's Dean of Agriculture

At a special convocation of Laval University, held during the Convention of the Canadian Society of Technical Agriculturists in Quebec last June, three distinguished members and former presidents of the society received the degree of Doctor of Science in Agriculture. Dean H. Barton, of the Faculty of Agriculture of McGill University, and Mr. L. P. Roy, Director of the Field Crops Branch of the Quebec Department of Agriculture, were associated with Dean Howes as recipients of this signal honour. It is a matter of great satisfaction to the University of Alberta to have recognized in this way the services which Dean Howes has given to agriculture over a long period of time—services which have extended far beyond the bounds of this province. The Dean was associated with the earliest beginnings of agricultural instruction in the public schools of the Dominion, and progressed through secondary school and collegiate agricultural teaching to his present position of responsibility for our own Faculty of Agriculture. Moreover, to those of us who are familiar with his sympathetic understanding of the French-Canadian, and have listened to his inimitable readings of Drummond's poems, this additional link with old Quebec seems particularly fitting. The action of Laval University in inscribing his name among her honoured alumni is matter for congratulation to the University of Alberta as well as to Dr. Howes.

—DR. ROBERT NEWTON.

EDITORIAL

The Gateway wishes to welcome, in this first issue, the coming of Dr. Wallace. His great record prior to accepting the Presidency of the University of Alberta, and his recent words to the effect that he would endeavor to uphold the best and highest traditions of learning, are favorable omens for the future of our University. May we, the students of the University, by tolerance, directness and sincerity of purpose aid him in the search for the highest cultural development, and may the ensuing years, be an Alberta great and rich—not only economically, but spiritually, great not only in mines and forests and wheat fields, but also in lofty purpose. Figuratively, in this rich unfolding bloom of Alberta's youth, the world is all at our feet. May we, and the students of later years, so work with Dr. Wallace on the substantial foundation already laid for us that the superstructure of the future be not a purely utilitarian edifice, but a theatre in which every player shall have drunk at the fountain of True Culture. May we put our best into the sinews of young Alberta, remembering that "Life is not a goblet to be drained, but a chaplet to be filled."

President Wallace's Career One of Exceptional Brilliance

New President of University Has Wonderful Record of Achievement—Was Commissioner of Northern Manitoba For Three Years

Not only in University and in educational work, but also in administrative positions and in science, President Wallace has in the years previous to his appointment to the Presidency of the University of Alberta, made an enviable name for himself.

Born in the Orkney Islands in 1881, he attended the University of Edinburgh after leaving the Deerness Public School and the Kirkwall Burgh School where he received his first education. Following a brilliant University career at Edinburgh he graduated in Arts and Sciences and later went to the University of Göttingen in Germany where he received the degree of Doctor of Philosophy. Returning to the University of Edinburgh in 1912 he took the degree of Doctor of Science. Not only did he receive these distinctions, but he also obtained many scholarships, notable among these being the 1851 Exhibition Scholarship in Science.

Dr. Wallace's experience in teaching commenced when for three years he held the position of Science Master in the secondary schools of his native country. In 1910 he was Research Scholar and Demonstrator at St. Andrew's University. In this same year he came to Canada in connection with the University of Manitoba.

Coming to Canada Having specialized in geology at the University of Edinburgh, Dr. Wallace was well fitted to bend his energies towards the development in the University of Manitoba of a department of geology and mineralogy, and, a little later, towards the developing and opening up of the natural resources of the province of Manitoba.

In connection with the development of the province's natural resources, Dr. Wallace occupied various governmental administrative posts while pursuing his work at the University. One of his most important tasks at this time consisted in the establishment of a provincial department for the development of the great and hitherto little-known natural resources of the northern part of the province.

The work in connection with this new department becoming too heavy to carry on at the same time as his University work, Dr. Wallace obtained a three-year leave of absence from the University.

He then became Commissioner of Northern Manitoba and for a period of three years following had entire administrative charge of the northern portion of the province. During this period he was principally concerned with the development of the northern mining industry, but his administrative power extended to every branch of human activity that was carried on in the northern section of Manitoba.

Educational Work It might seem from the foregoing account that Dr. Wallace's interest lies solely in the direction of sci-

entific and industrial work, and indeed it would appear impossible for any man to do all that he has done and yet have time left to devote to other activities. Yet he has found time to devote himself quite thoroughly to the problems of education, another phase of activity in which he is particularly interested.

During his years in Manitoba Dr. Wallace devoted considerable time to educational work. As President of the Manitoba Educational Association he did much to forward the cause of education in the province, as he also did in his position as a member of the committee on the revision of the school curriculum.

But his interest lies not so much in the school as in the scholar, and he feels that the great disadvantage of his present position is the fact that he is unable to meet various portions of the student body daily in the classroom. He hopes, however, that in any other way possible this deficiency may be made up.

New Viewpoint

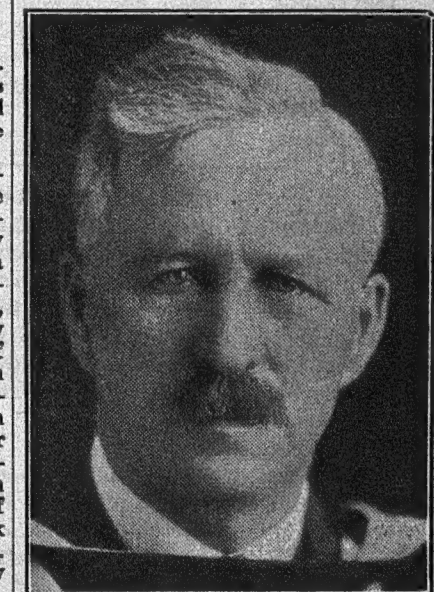
That Dr. Wallace has by no means lost his interest in educational matters is shown in his recent address given at the Trade-Gyro Club luncheon at the Marquis Hotel in Lethbridge, as reported by the Lethbridge Herald:

"The new viewpoint in education is to fit men and women for life, and in carrying out that new ideal, especially in our western universities, it is necessary to link up more closely education with industry, and it is to meet the changing needs of the modern world that we must model our school curriculum. The University of Alberta," continued President Wallace, "has an important work to perform in the encouragement of scientific research, looking to the solving of the problems affecting agriculture, mining, water-power, etc. Research cannot be hurried and men who can do this work effectively are rare, but it is our business to foster this investigative work. In short," he concluded, "our educational system must meet the demands of a new and pioneer country and at the same time it must keep high those ideals which inspire men when the affairs of the day are over to withdraw into the inner room of their minds well furnished with the treasures of the past, there to live with the masters of all time."

President Wallace comes to the University of Alberta at a most opportune time, when an era of increasing prosperity is causing men to look once more towards the development of our province. Under his guidance the University should be ready to keep to the fore in the coming wave of progress.

Just how keenly his loss is felt by the province of Manitoba, where he has been since 1910 was expressed by the words of the Winnipeg Evening Tribune when his appointment to the Presidency of the University of Alberta had been announced: "Take our University if you wish, but leave us Dr. Wallace."

FAREWELL



DR. H. M. TORY

The lure of high endeavor has once more called the man who, twenty years ago, was largely instrumental in founding the University of Alberta. Dr. Tory, who nurtured the young University from its birth to the flower in which we see it today, relinquished the post as its president last spring to accept the Chairmanship of the National Research Council of Canada. He leaves us with the knowledge that he will set his face unflinchingly towards the lofty goal of "whatsoever things are true." Dr. Tory—farewell.

A Greeting From Dr. Wallace

It is with pleasure that I write a word of welcome to the first issue of "The Gateway" for the session 1928-29. A students' paper is a valuable medium of expression of student feeling and student aspirations. It is expected to reflect with fair accuracy the attitude of students on matters of policy in student affairs and to provide a suitable forum for the discussion of any subject which affects the welfare of the University. May "The Gateway" also be the first medium of publication of the literary activities of many who may yet be favourably known in the field of Canadian letters.

Through the courtesy of the paper I avail myself of the opportunity to welcome those who come, like myself, for the first time into close association with the University of Alberta. You come to an institution of which you will become justly proud. Under very able administration it has earned for itself a place of distinction among Canadian halls of learning. Apart from association with fellow students, you will gain most, during your University years, from the stimulus which comes from the personality of University teachers. In retrospect you will find that to be the lasting contribution which the University will have made to your life. In taking on the responsibility of administrative work at this University, I find it indeed a sacrifice to give up the contacts of the class-room, which to me have meant so much for many years. May I ask you to take every opportunity, as I shall, to make possible that personal understanding between yourselves and myself without which any work which we may do for the University of Alberta would be of little avail. We are looking forward with high hopes to the contribution which the University will make in the service of the province, and in the cause of higher learning.

ROBT. C. WALLACE, President.

President Wallace Gives His First Address to New Students

New Head of the University Officially Welcomes the Largest Freshman Class on Record on Tuesday Morning

It was a unique occasion that the official welcoming of the largest group of new students on record should fall to the lot of a new President.

President Wallace was welcomed to the platform by a short address from the chairman for the occasion, Dr. Sheldon.

In his opening remarks Dr. Wallace hearkened back to the now distant days when he too had been a Freshman in another college. He spoke of his mingled feelings at the time, the loneliness, the awe which he felt towards those who taught him. Gradually as he came to know them better he had learned that these too were human, possessed of infinite kindness and fellowship to their fellow beings.

Life, to most of those who formed his audience, might have been likened to a straight pathway, that had suddenly come to a jog, and this turning point was the university. Or perhaps it would have been better described as passing from one field to another. His hearers were passing from the restraint of home ties to a newer freedom. Not such a freedom, possibly, as had been enjoyed in mediaeval universities, where the students were banded into guilds to oppose the townsmen and had drawn up codes of rules for their instructors, but a new freedom that was far-reaching in its results, nevertheless.

University, if we are to make the most of it, must be more than a mere

educational institution. It is a training, a preparation in the great quest for the Truth, a guide to a better field of living. The great ideal was to sincerely desire the truth, to be broadminded, to form without prejudice our own conclusions and through them solve the difficulties of life as they arise.

His own desire was that the University might produce men as examples, not leaders. For in that last there lurked the thought that some must be led, while the first accepted all as equals.

He consoled those who had suffered during the hazing of the past week. Only by such methods was it possible to destroy false pride in a person and bring the best to the surface. He did desire that each and every one would take a pride in this new home to which they had entered. For the University has a name that is not bounded by the province, but is carried forth to all the Dominion. And the chief defence of the universities at large must ever be the men that they send forth for the world to judge them by.

In conclusion he spoke of the inestimable value of friendship, such as would be sure to be formed during residence here. Not only for the pleasure of the moment, but for the profit that would come in later life. For such were enduring friendships. A short but eloquent tribute to Dr. Tory and his work in making the University what it is today, closed the meeting.



THE GATEWAY

The Undergraduate Newspaper published Weekly by the Students' Union of the University of Alberta.

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A NEW VIEW

To those who have faith in democracy, the growing popularity of higher education as shown by the rapidly increasing annual enrolment at all the universities of the world, must be a great source of gratification. To those, however, who are not sufficiently democratic to accept a counting of heads as the last criterion of success or progress, the growing "popularity" of education presents other aspects.

It is well within the memory of many now living when a public school education was fair intellectual equipment with which to commence the game of life. A considerably larger number can remember when a high school education, formerly a luxury, took the place of the public school and made room for the university. All of us today are confronted with a condition of affairs brought about by the popularity of education, wherein a young man or woman, in order to maintain or attain the same standard of living that formerly a public school and later a high school matriculation insured, are forced to attend university, and if possible obtain post-graduate work. In other words, the period of education during which a person is supposed to learn a few of the rules and a few of the tricks and problems of the game of life, has in a very short time been extended from a period of ten or twelve years to one of twenty-five or thirty. The skeptics ask, "With what result?"

When the average human being sets out to play any game with which he is not conversant he first learns the rules under which the game will be played and later practices any of the difficult manoeuvres that may be required. If the game must be played before nightfall or before winter, the learning period must be curtailed accordingly so that the game may be played. Of what avail would the learning and practice be if the game were never played? The objective is, or should be, the game and not the practice. "Apply this," our skeptic challenges, "to your game of life."

A glance at life insurance statistics makes it quite evident that the average man cannot expect to be productive after his sixtieth year. Can he afford to spend half of that period with simply getting started? Unquestionably this greatest of games requires more preparation than a mere athletic contest, but who can say just how long it is necessary? Nature seems to have set aside in her rough fashion what she considers a sufficient period. Boys have become men and girls women at a constant age throughout the centuries. Supposedly because of the complexity of modern civilization this period has been steadily and artificially extended, until now it is double that provided by nature. This interference with nature can have many far-reaching results.

Today we are confronted on every hand by the writings in magazines and newspapers of those same believers in democracy, education, and progress, who are alarmed by a realization that "our civilization is breeding from the lower end," "that companionate marriage is viewed seriously," and that there is "much moral laxity among the youth of the universities." These things may or may not have anything to do with the increasing period required for education. In any case, a little serious thought could do no harm.

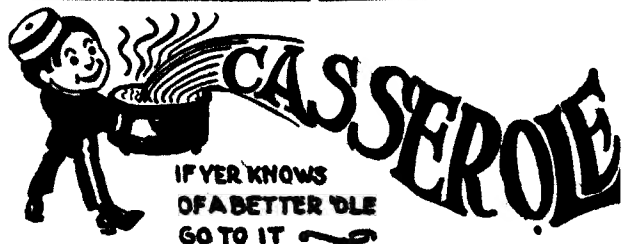
However, besides the broader social significance of the question there is a personal significance to every student and member of the staff at this University. It behooves the student to consider seriously whether or not the learning, prestige, culture and confidence that are attributed to a university degree in the semi-educational caste system of our civilization are worth the time he must lose to secure them. It is up to him to decide whether or not he is too assiduously pursuing education purely as such, to gain caste in society rather than in preparation for the game of life. It is for the teacher to decide whether or not the skeptic is right, and if so, to endeavor a consolidation, elimination, or rearrangement of educational curricula that will provide the same information and mental training in a shortened period of time. The present is none too soon for such considerations.

INITIATION AGAIN

We deplore deeply brow-beating, petty tyranny, bullying and supercilious arrogance. But it is our opinion that while containing inevitably a modicum of the above despicable traits, this year's initiation has generally been conducted in a wholesome spirit, has not been a disgrace to the University, and has not "deeply humiliated those serious-minded students who came here in search of learning."

We could, of course, abolish this "childish nonsense," lead the new students solemnly into Convocation Hall, place garlands about their heads, and tell them to enter into the joys of the University. They would enter therein unfamiliar with the customs and practices of the University, and unacquainted with their fellow Freshmen. We submit that initiation, "in its present form," remedies these deficiencies, and that in its unpleasantness is reduced to a minimum. Ask the Freshmen. Almost invariably they will say they enjoyed initiation, have already made valuable friendships, and are rapidly developing that esprit de maison which is essential to the full appreciation of any advantages the University may have to offer.

Again, we hold no brief for petty bull-dozing, and unfortunately there are always a few in every Sophomore class who haze for hazing's sake. But on the whole, there seem to be many excellent points about initiation as it stands.



IF YOU KNOW
OF A BETTER ONE
GO TO IT

Many of the alleged students who cranked their own autographed flivvers last year will be seen on the campus this session with newer models. One keen motorist informs us that he has bought a new Student-baker, which he keeps in a one-car garage.

Which tempts us to write a little filth about—never mind. He is large and reads this column. At any rate he stopped us in an alley the other night. "Shay," he says, "Who's that guy with you?" "Where?" we says. "Thanks," says he. And we left him to continue his amorous advances on someone's clothes line.

House—Is Mary home?

Maid—No.

House—Where is she?

Maid—She must have gone to the dance.

House—How do you know?

Maid—Her socks and lipstick are gone.

1st Freshman—Hip.

2nd Freshman—Hip Hip.

3rd Freshman—Hip Hip Hip.

4th Freshman—Hip Hip Hip Hip.

5th Freshman—Hip Hip Hip Hip Hip.

(I know this one is weak. But you can't whip out your gun to shoot me, because you haven't got a whip.)

They say we have a little Freshette among us who is so wild that, if she stuck her lily-white hand in a whirling dynamo, she would experience little more than a pleasurable thrill.

An old man in Midnapore is to be given a medal by the government for duty well done. He has lost four sons at University.

Any Freshman who commits suicide before next week will suffer severe punishment at the hands of the Initiation Committee.

"I hope I'm not protruding," said the co-ed as her room-mate finished with the last hook.

At first glance this looks like an epigram.

Having seen a few of this session's herd of youngsters, we are tempted to smirk and say that some people who believe in themselves are evidently easily convinced.

Never mind, dear Freshie—you can say something just as mean and nasty next fall.

You're only young once, but if you work it right, once is enough. . . . And why bother saving for your old age—you may not be here to enjoy it.

One of our Pembinites spent a summer in Rome. After tripping around to most of the sights she turned to the guide and said, "Oh, do show me the place where they used to take the cats to be combed!" . . . And as the last breath was crushed from her body she wailed, "But someone said once that when in Rome you must be romantic."

Beauty Hints

The cutest little dimples can be acquired by sleeping on collar buttons all night.

Captain of the S.S. Distributor—All hands on deck! The ship is leaking!

Voice of Frank, the Purser—Aw, put a pan under it and come back to bed.

Co-eds be comforted. When you graduate you can get a man's wages—if you get married.

Mabel—How will you have your coffee?

Male—Without milk, please.

Mabel—I'm sorry we have no milk. Will you take it without cream?

At first glance this one looks like an epigram.

Prof.—Why don't you answer me?

Frosh—I did shake my head.

Prof.—But I can't hear it rattle from here.

First Little Boy—Let's play college.

Second Little Boy—All right. I'll get our sofa.

Heard at the Stampede

Southerner—Why don't you want to take that woman out? She's the fastest girl in this town.

Northerner—Yeah; but look at the town.

Dr. Sonet pulled a good one. While lecturing to a class of very young and very innocent-looking Freshmen he warned them against the evils of laziness and the consequences thereof. The smooth-faced Freshmen thought it was funny and snickered. So the doctor wagged his finger and idiomatically said, "Ah, but you should not laugh in your beards."

I was standing near an overtown church. A Freshie pointed aloft and asked his friend, "Say, doesn't that gargoyles up there look like the editor of Cass?" "Shush," hissed the friend. "Don't be naughty." "Aw, gwan—you can't kid me. That's made of stone and can't hear what I said."

Wurrah! Wurrah! "Do you think a derby would look well on a man like me?" I asked the hatter yesterday.

"Yes," says he, "if the man wasn't too much like you."

Oh, well, this column is getting weak. Let's close with a little song in close harmony. Now, boys, heads together on this one:

She was only a soldier's sweetheart,
Till her sugar-plum said, "I guess
I'll join the Officers' Training Corps."
And now she's an officer's mess.



Edmonton, Alberta,
Sept. 30, 1928.

Editor of The Gateway.

Dear Sir,—From discussions I have had with several students and members of the faculty, I find that the opening date of the Varsity term forms a question worthy of discussion from the point of view of the wage-earning student. The present opening date—about the 24th or 25th of September—deprives such students of the best wage-earning month, as October is usually a month when labor is scarce.

For the student who has to work his way through university, a shorter annual term, with a year longer course, might be a decided advantage, enabling him to earn sufficient money during the vacation to pay for the six months' course. As it is, there are few, if any, who can save enough in five months to maintain them for seven. Of course, for the student whose way is paid for him, the sooner he completes his course the better.

In many American universities there is a nine-month course divided into three sessions, which system enables students to take two or three sessions, as he sees fit, or is able to finance, thus being able to complete a course in four or five years.

As I see some advantages in a shorter term in my own case, I would like to hear some arguments pro and con.

Thanking you for your space, Mr. Editor, I am,

Yours truly,
V. I. MacLAREN.

THE TRAGEDY OF THE GRADUATE

OR REPRESSION RELIEVED

By Hendiady

He's a stude from University and he's just arrived up town
In glad rags and a polka-dotted shirt.
He's as smooth as any actor and his hair is well slicked down,
Is he snappy? Boy! the laddie looks real pert.

He sports a little moustache, like the whiskers of a dog,
Hard work has numbed his brain and stooped his back.
He steps along the sidewalk with a real collegiate jog,
And with gladness pats his meagre roll of jack.

He seems a little wistful as he blinks at all the lights;—
Maybe he is thinking of his dame
Or the room in Athabaska where he lay and dreamed at nights
(Thank God he'll never see the place again.)

Where he lived on tinned tomatoes, beef embalmed, and doughy bread,
On pepped-up beans and coffee served half cold.
His stomach's out of kilter and there's buzzing in his head,
But it's over and his sheepskin's nicely rolled.

He has panted on in history loaded down with heavy toil,
He has juggled in the lab from day to day,
He has taxed himself to sickness; even taken castor oil,
He has labored when he should have hit the hay.

And now, praise God, it's over and he seems to breathe again
Of new mown hay, the warm, wet, friendly loam;
He sees the snowy orchard in a green and dimpling plain,
And a little vine-clad cottage and it's—Home.

He's the stude from Athabaska and he's had a bite and sup,
And he's met in with a doughty friend or two;
He's soaked away some suds and he's sort of bucking up,
His flask still holds enough to see him through.
His eye is bright and genial; his tongue no longer lags;
His heart is brimming o'er with joy and mirth.

Although there's not much shekel in his flowing Oxford bags,
Tonight he feels as though he owns the earth.

Says he, "Boys from this little burg this jolly lad shall fade;
I thought I'd never manage to get through.
I kept on missing lectures, but at last I've made the grade;
Believe me, boys, this culture's all napoo.
I'm going down to Sullivan's to see a little life—
There's bound to be some rib who'll take a chance—
I want to go where Romance calls, where Merriment is rife,
And show these birds around here how to prance."

Oh! the fever of the dance hall, and the glitter, and the shine,
The beauty, and the jewels, and the whirl,
The madness of the music, the rapture of the wine;
The languorous allurements of a girl! She is something hot in women and his eyes with gin are dim,
How she fondles him and gazes in his eyes!

Her kisses seek his downy lips and soon it seems to him
He has staked a little claim in Paradise.
He's a stude from University and they found him stiff and dead,
Half-covered by the slimy ooze and dirt.
A clotted Colt was in his hand, a hole was in his head,
And blood was on his polka-dotted shirt.

His eyes were fixed and horrible, as one who fears the end.—
We shed a tear and heave a passing sigh,
For there half hidden on his breast, his last and only friend,
There gleamed and gurgled half a pint of rye.



STYLE

THAT IS ALLURING

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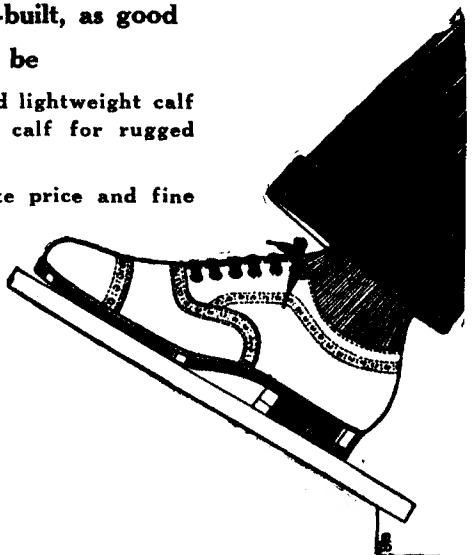
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NEW TERM BRINGS CHANGES IN FACULTY

Professor Colpitt Appointed to Post at University of McGill

After a period of rest from academic activities, we have gathered once more upon the campus to pursue, or to be pursued by, our studies. The new term brings many changes. New faces are seen along the halls, and many with which by continued contact we have become familiar are no longer with us. These changes are always a source of interest and often of regret to the members of the student body, for the faculty are our friends, and as such we miss them when they depart for other fields of learning. We wish them bon voyage, and to the new members who have come to fill their places we extend a most sincere welcome.

In such a brief article it is scarcely possible to give a complete list of the numerous promotions which have been made, so we will merely attempt to list a few of the resignations and new appointments.

First in importance and general interest is the resignation of President H. M. Tory, after twenty years of faithful service to the University, which he helped to found. There is little need here to express our sorrow at his departure, and our greetings to his successor, Dr. R. C. Wallace. That has been ably done elsewhere. Dr. Tory is now President of the National Council of Scientific Research.

Mr. G. G. Harris, C.A., Instructor in Accountancy, has resigned to accept a position in the East.

A new Department of Agricultural Engineering has been formed, with Professor John MacGregor Smith, B.S.A. (Manitoba), at its head.

Herbert Edward Rawlinson, M.D. (Alberta), has been appointed Demonstrator in Anatomy.

The Biochemistry Department has suffered a severe blow in the loss of Professor Colpitt, co-discoverer of insulin, who is now head of the Biochemistry Department at McGill University. R. W. Harwood, M.Sc. (Alberta), has been appointed Sessional Assistant in Biochemistry.

Miss Kathleen M. Chalkin, B.Sc. (University of Wales), has been appointed Instructor in Botany, to succeed Miss Silva Dowding, who is pursuing her studies in England during the coming term.

Miss Margaret Gold, M.A. (Alberta), popular lecturer in Classics, has resigned and is succeeded by William P. Wallace, B.A. (Toronto).

Several changes have been made in the Department of English. Mr. G. B. Riddehough, B.A. (British Columbia), M.A. (California), and J. E. Harris, B.A. (Alta.), have resigned and are replaced by Mr. J. T. Jones, B.A. (Alta.), B.A. (Oxon.), and Mr. R. M. Wiles, B.A. (Dalhousie), M.A. (Harvard).

The Department of History has

Annual Reception to Freshies Surpasses Soph Expectations

Great Clash Terminates Peacefully—Midnight Vigilance, Operatic Ability, Tonsorial Oddity and Athletic Prowess Demanded from Frosh

Monday the 24th
The day commenced with a rush. Various humble initiates were lined against the wall of Convocation Hall and instructed in a few singing lessons, but unfortunately there was evidently not a Caruso amongst them. They were then taken over to Athabasca Hall to lose a few of the golden (?) locks they left home with. The pitiful entreaties of several of the innocents were of no avail, and the ruthless torturers carried on with their foul work.

Returning to the gym at 7 p.m., the unfortunates were initiated into a few more of the mysteries. One naughty lad, however, who was positively rude to his betters and failed to be present at the ceremonies was taken before the juvenile court (comprised of seniors) and sentenced to a nice cold bath and scalp shave. He appeared noticeably thinner after his ablutions.

Tuesday and Wednesday
Reports from the war zone became more and more frequent as the week progressed. On Tuesday evening the Freshies were very kindly provided with a little muscular exercise by their thoughtful seniors, and proceeded to the station that they might have the honour of conveying back the suit cases, etc., of various sophomores. One poor youth, whose muscles stood out like a spider's knee cap, was afterwards found wandering down the darker and more dismal streets of the city crying, "I wanna go 'ome!"

On Wednesday night new students were instructed in the value of midnight vigilance and also in that popular sport the "Polish race." No prizes were given, but no doubt the kindly thoughts of the seniors were alone worth far more than any tangible manifestation.

The Beginning of the End
The following afternoon those who had not received a hair-cut or been given those sweet little caps which enhance the Freshman's beauty were

been strengthened by the addition of Jean Murray, M.A. (Toronto), and Wallace Sterling, B.A. (Toronto).

Miss Florence Ellen Dodd has resigned as Instructor of Mathematics. An able successor has been found in the person of A. S. Galbraith, B.Sc. (Alberta).

The Department of Modern Languages suffered a very great loss during the summer. Brother Aloysius of St. Joseph's College passed away suddenly while on a visit to California. He was to have been Lecturer in Spanish during the present term.

politely requested to march to the Hall of Mystery, where they were duly initiated. In vying to outdo one another in kind actions, one of the seniors instigated a brilliant idea whereby his by now devoted followers might profitably enter upon a commercial enterprise. That was how the shoe-shine parlor came into being. Customers were treated with every attention and respect; there were even Freshmen detailed to light their cigarettes and brush their jackets. A rather pathetic incident occurred during the evening. On approaching an expectant Freshman a certain gentleman of Scottish descent commenced to jingle his purse. Imagine the poor Freshie's dismay when, on opening the purse, nothing but two nails and a dead moth were found. It is rumoured, nevertheless, that the same Freshman, also of Scottish origin, actually made \$2.50 during working hours!

All's Well That Ends Well
On Friday evening all Freshmen were present at a smoker given by Sophomores. Several excellent speeches were made, and a few choruses enlightened the evening's programme. Since that time those who perhaps misunderstood the attitude of the older fellows towards them have entirely changed their opinions, and will no doubt be equal to the occasion of receiving the "Freshies" of coming years. One must learn to obey before they can command!

FRESHETTE CONCERT

On Thursday afternoon for the benefit of the Sophs, Juniors and Seniors, from 4:45 until 5:45, the Freshettes put on a concert in Pembina, with little more than 24 hours' notice. The numbers were all good, and the Freshette Orchestra rounded out with several pieces of jazz. The following contributed to the program:

Freshette Orchestra.
Skit, "The King's Breakfast."
Monologue, Jean Craig.
Scotch Dance, Dorothy Brown.
Stunt, Annie Murray and some one else.
Freshette Orchestra.
Musical reading, Zella Oliver.
Reading, Evelyn Atkins.
Piano Solo, Winogene Brandow.
Recitation, Margaret Hord.
Orchestra number.
At the close, Miss Dodd spoke for a few minutes in appreciation of the Freshette talent, past and present.

FRESHETTES GIVEN THRILLS AND SPILLS

Disappointment of Last Year Redeemed by Initiation

Well, girls, we surely had to take it out on 'em. Last year I heard a Freshette say, "I'm disappointed. I wanted to be treated rough!" Well, sir, there was nothing like that this year.

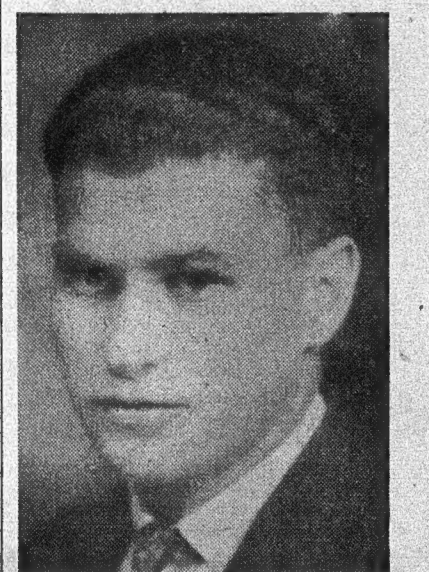
About one hundred and thirty Freshettes lined up in single files, blindfolded, and hanging on to a string, paraded over the campus Friday night. We will say they thought the campus was one very rough spot. Marg. was heard to shout, "Jump high there, girls, and avoid the splash." There was one big jump—a flop—silence—then a murmur, "Where's the water?"

If the grid could talk great would be the discourse concerning the scenes that followed. "Who kicked me?" "Stop that squealing or we'll give you another dose." "Give her the nth degree." "Take her marcel out." "Give her the gauntlet." "No more macaroni." "Where's the grease?"—which remarks all go to prove the Freshettes were not disappointed.

But, after all, you know the way to a man's heart is through his stomach, and judging by the kicks of number 55 we had some men with us. So we gave 'em a weiner roast and apples.

The camp-fire scene was a fitting close to many weird doings, and the Varsity yell raised the roof off the grid; yes, sir. So we know the Freshettes are going to be a fine lot of Varsity students.

RETIRING EDITOR



MAX H. WERSHOF
After a very successful year as Editor-in-Chief of The Gateway, Max is now settling down to what will undoubtedly be an equally successful year in the study of Law.
To Max alone is due the credit for the production of this year's Handbook, which is popularly voted the best on record.

NEW COURSE INAUGURATED

Special Course in Teaching to Commence in Session 1928-29

Students attending the University who desire to enter the profession of teaching at the close of their University career will be enabled to do this in future far more conveniently than has been the case in the past. In accordance with a decision made by the Senate and by agreement with the Provincial Department of Education, a school of Education will be opened at the University during the present session, and the scheme will come into full effect during the session 1928-29.

Under this arrangement students who have completed their courses and attained the degree of B.A. or B.Sc. may take a fifth year, of professional training, being then entitled to the Academic Certificate granted by the Department of Education. Honours Courses will also be regarded as qualifying for the professional year leading to the teaching diploma. The inauguration of this course should do much to assist the cause of education in this province.

NEW REGISTRAR



MR. OTTEWELL
PROF. OTTEWELL IS NEW REGISTRAR

Work With Department of Extension Has Done Much for Province

One of the most auspicious and popular appointments of the year has been the choice of Mr. Otteowell to fill the long vacant post of Registrar. The University has done justice to itself in making an advancement so well merited.

Mr. Otteowell was one of the original class of this institution, graduating as a Gold Medalist with First-class Honors in Classics in 1912, later obtaining a Master's degree in Psychology and Philosophy. On graduation he was appointed to the staff in the capacity of secretary of the Department of Extension, with which department he has been continuously associated ever since.

It has been an important but not too well recognized work that Mr. Otteowell has done in organizing and directing the work of this department. Suspicious people have claimed it to be merely an advertising scheme. In reality he has acted as a liaison officer, keeping people in touch with the University and the University in touch with the people, watching the economic condition and development of the country and spreading sweetness and light in darker Alberta. For sixteen years, save two years overseas during the war, Mr. Otteowell has travelled about Alberta, from the boundary to the Peace River, and a succession of seven thoroughly and honorably worn-out Fords can bear evidence to his diligence. In all sorts of communities and to all sorts of audiences he has lectured, and those students who have been fortunate enough to hear him talk on the rural problems of the province have been profoundly impressed not only with the needs of our country, but with the capacity and ability of the speaker.

There has been a boundless field for Mr. Otteowell in the past. During the reorganizing period immediately following the war the extension department put on a number of short courses for the wives of the soldier settlers, a work which can be looked back upon with pride. In an unofficial capacity he has addressed members of country schools, advised teachers on their schooling problems, and given vocational guidance to the children. There are few people capable of giving advice on the rural school problem of Western Canada, but Mr. Otteowell can make practical solutions of the insoluble.

We have pilfered from Manitoba an illustrious man to be our president, and we have gathered to ourselves for our own more exclusive advantage Mr. Otteowell to be our Registrar. It is an auspicious year.

TOM ASKIN'S GREETING

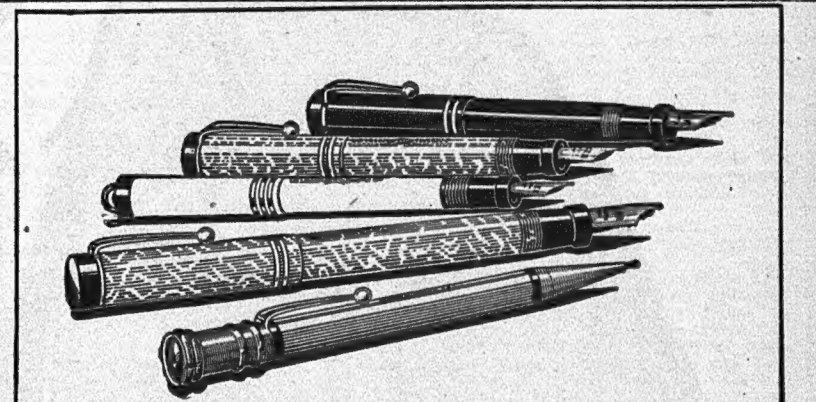
To new and old students, a welcoming hello! It is a pleasure to meet again so many of our friends of past sessions and to welcome such a large class of Freshmen.



and be a successful student. Choose the most interested, and that, with your academic work, will quite occupy your time.

This coming session promises to be an extremely busy one, and we will be called upon to solve several problems of common interest. But with whole-hearted co-operation we should experience a happy and successful year.

THOS. H. ASKIN,
President of the Students' Union.



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THE CORONADO THEATRE

Rockford, Illinois, is not a very large city and, until recently, was not a very well known one. Of the two things which have recently made it noteworthy, its aeronauts have been given such prominence that its theatre has been somewhat neglected. But the Coronado Theatre is much too new and much too beautiful to be forgotten so soon. For this new Spanish style theatre, which was completed scarcely two years ago, has proved to be the realization of its architects' original intentions by being the only one of its kind on the continent.

The ceiling is only a flat one painted and illuminated to represent the sky. But the twinkling stars and the scudding clouds which can be seen in its blue depths make it an impossibility to remember that it is only a ceiling, while the moon which is just peeking over the horizon defies you to call it artificial.

The walls are turrets silhouetted against that blue sky; with lanterns swinging over their doorways and faint lights gleaming from their windows. The bridge with its tower at each end arches itself just above the stage as if to challenge the brightest eyes to see where walls and ceiling meet.

The mechanical arrangements are so devised as to be equally effective. So slowly and quietly does the great orchestra platform raise itself from the floor that strangers often have called to their attention before they have noticed it. There is no painful "tuning" in front of the audience for the orchestra is quite ready

CHINA'S SORROW

By Harold N. May (Ex-Officer)

(This is the first of a series of articles by Mr. May, a new student, who is here following an attack of malaria which necessitated a change of climate from the Far East.)

The Yangtse-Kiang or Yellow River is aptly called "China's Sorrow," not only from the devastation it causes, but in my own and other Europeans' minds, from the numerous hostile forces it harbours at the present day.

A few months ago, after an uneventful passage across the Tsung Hi or Eastern Sea from the Japanese coast, we picked up our pilot at the mouth of the Yangtse and proceeded towards Hankau. At Woosung coolies and tally clerks came aboard, it being necessary to transport labourers to Hankau at that critical time. During the same day the captain gave orders that two large frames, each emblazoned with a Union Jack, should be lashed to either side of the ship for'ard.

Meanwhile the coolies commenced rigging platforms on the bridge, to support sandbags for the fortification of the wheelhouse and chartroom. There were no such bags, or anything else for that matter, to protect the half-deck, which is in the most exposed part of the "Keemun." The bulkheads, old as they were, were certainly not bullet proof, while the large ports and wooden doors on either side made excellent targets for even the most erratic of marksmen. We felt very comfortable!

The Second Day

During the second day of our passage upstream we passed several Jap-

before the platform is raised and plays as it glides into sight. Organ and organist appear in the same manner, only to disappear again as soon as they are no longer needed.

But this is only a "movie" theatre which shows those cheap pictures for which its patrons clamour. The great compensation is that we can almost forget the pictures in the sheer beauty of the surroundings.

—H. SAUNDERS.

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anese coasters, whose bridges, heavily plated with armour, appeared to accentuate our own weakness. An American gunboat, some Chinese cruisers—of Lilliputian dimensions—and a British destroyer were also sighted, and gave us some inkling of the war-like atmosphere around us. At times one could see soldiers and their equipment on the river banks, while in some places there were signs of recent skirmishes.

The infantry (through field glasses) were striking examples of modern and ancient China. The soldiery of the new regime are fairly well set-up and provided with standardized rifles. The others appeared to be simply rabble and armed only with pikes or crude agricultural implements. Our Russian pilot, who remained on the bridge for an average of eighteen hours a day, of course required some sleep, so we had to anchor for about six hours every night. During such times watches had to be kept very vigorously owing to the depredations of various bandits and their fellows upon foreign vessels. One morning we hove up at an extremely early hour, as the pilot wished to proceed through a certain precarious area before dark. Surrounded by gloomy cliffs and low-lying but rugged hills, there was a seemingly sinister aspect about that uncomfortable quarter even in the daytime. An excellent place for ambush. One could perceive several dangerous-looking guns of very heavy calibre directed upon our ship!

The Chinese Coolie

Luckily we were not fired upon, perhaps, in some measure, owing to our nationality, which was so clearly perceptible, and the presence of the British destroyer a few miles downstream. Whilst in Hankau, I could not but help notice the brutality and low cunning stamped on the face of the average coolie, and can well imagine the insults Europeans have suffered in their hands. Four days previous to our arrival a Japanese gunboat had fired on a rabble of such as these, killing seven and wounding five.

Our voyage downstream was uneventful, and I observed many points of interest not to be seen in the main coast ports. The architecture of the houses is weird and even amazing, the roofs being designed to form curious curves and contortions. Pagodas that made one dizzy to look at were dotted all over the landscape, temples and joss houses, with mural decorations that were oriental in the extreme, all lent touches to the varied scenes that I shall never forget. A great part of the country is undulating, and paddy fields could be seen on either bank. As is well known, many farmers are ruined and villages flooded when the Yangtse overflows its banks, but that is little compared to the times when the river changes its course. The floods are expected annually, and it is quite usual for villagers to return to their dwellings when once the waters have subsided. Dwellings that have been fathoms below the water line!

Down the River

Owing to the strong current, which varies from two knots in the winter to five in the summer, the "Keemun" made excellent progress downstream. Floating villages appeared to be "quite in the fashion," and I saw several of such curious formations. Women hanging out their washing, ducks and hens strutting around, children playing in the streets, if we can give them that name, all seemed quite unconcerned about their mode of travel.

Once again we arrived at Woosung, from where, the coolies having disembarked, we proceeded en route for Manila. Three days later we received wireless reports that the Northerners had renewed hostile activities, and were causing much trouble in the area we had so recently visited.

LAMENT OF A SOPHOMORE TO AN OVERWEENING FRESHMAN

By the Dark Man of the Sonnets

O, if you knew how you yourself do harm,
And do prejudice your bliss and spoil your rest;
Then would you take the swelling from your chest,
And my relenting heart would kindly warm.

O if your pride did not your joys control,
What world of loving wonders would you see;
How sweet and gentle would I seem to be,
How ready to caress you and console!

Then all your hopes would in my visage shine;
And, if that aught mischanced, you would not moan,
Nor bear the burden of your griefs alone;
No, I would have my share in what were thine:

And while we thus should make our sorrows one,
This happy harmony would make them none.

NOTICE

The Engineering Students' Society is holding its first meeting of the 1928-29 term on Friday, October 12, at 4:30. (Tea will be served.) Dean Boyle will have a special word of welcome for the Freshmen in Applied Science. Throughout the year a number of papers will be read to the club by its members. In past years we have been very fortunate in securing a number of prominent scientific men to address the club.

This is your society; boost it by joining up at once! All Freshmen are welcome!

THE PIG'S EYE

Freshmen, we welcome you! Just why we do not know except that it seems unfair to lay all this burden on the initiation committee. We have no advice to offer you as you come, fresh and hopeful, to those hoary precincts. We could point that the engineers are not so tough, the meds as worldly-wise, nor the literary group as "arty" as they think they are, but if we did so we would lay ourselves open to the charge of superiority, and that isn't nice. We can't explain to you why the sophomores act that way except possibly from a misguided sense of duty to tradition. We know little or nothing about co-eds having lived a life of comparative celibacy for some years. We would surmise that they are not as alarming as they look at first. Not so bad as painted, so to speak.

We honestly hope you'll like our university, or should we say college? My, oh my, how these movies have confused us. So many of our friends who go to down-east universities get snooty when talking of Alberta. We could just tell the mean old things that from our comparisons with the products of the "larger centres of learning" we think that maybe we have the last laugh. Not that we want to appear rah-rah or anything like that, but you know how it is. Still we don't want to get into a spirit of bitterness or contumely. (Note that last word. English 2 can do the same for you.) We hope your university spirit will move you to more than cheers at the rugby games. There are other quite as worthy causes go a-begging for lack of good material. But most of all, so live that no man may call you "collegiate."

As we write this column we are faced with the thought that very soon we leave the City of the Foothills for the northern suburb. Not that we fear a winter in those polar regions. We have always liked a quiet life. But we're going to miss vaudeville. Both Keith-Orpheum and Pantages have been playing all summer to big houses and the bills have been for the most part excellent. We were very much taken with the "Illini," the singing band of the University of Illinois. They were not only first-class bandmen, but put over a number of college songs with a bang. An entire absence of cloak-and-suiters helped considerably. The bulk of vaudeville fans are under the impression that song and dance stuff originated in Jerusalem, though actually it began in France. We sometimes wish the French had patented it.

Now that the taxi drivers are all back from Banff and others who sought a more honest living are returning, the old question of fraternities arises. To frat or not to frat. In this regard it is interesting to note that a wealthy alumnus of a great American university has refused to give a penny to his alma mater until steps are taken to abolish fraternities and exclude co-eds. Both, he says, are to the detriment of the whole college.

It will be recalled that last year in a meeting of the Students' Union that certain members opposed frats on the same grounds, snobbery and exclusiveness. But surely these obstacles can be gotten over. Exclusiveness is just a frame of mind, and that can be cured. But whom shall we snub? Or if we do snub them, will they realize it? Few of us are more than two generations from the plow handle. It's going to be frightfully awkward to put this thing over. Couldn't we have certain days when one fraternity could snub all the rest, or the Ags cut the Meds cold? The idea has endless possibilities. Everybody could do a little snubbing and not feel the least bit hurt. We could even wear celluloid buttons with "I laugh you to scorn" or words to that effect, printed on them. That would save a lot of energy. But most effective of all, we could form the group opposed to fraternities into a secret society and then the whole problem would be solved.

—H. D. S.

THE COD-ED AND THE ENGINE Or A MAID AND A MACHINE

This is the story of college education and its practical application. It happened in the summer, as some things will and do.

On a far west farm there is a one and a-half horse-power gas engine, a good little thing in its way, and a useful for pumping water. It has a scored jacket, the piston head and connecting rod are loose, the fly-wheel whirrs ominously as it skids upon the crankshaft. All these symptoms mean the same thing as hardening arteries in a man. They mean approaching old age and an immensely susceptible nature.

The co-ed arrived. She spent the summer—and, for men were scarce and work was plenty, there came a time when she said:

"The water tanks are both empty again! For pity's sake, will somebody show me how to start the dinky engine so that I can get water even when there's no one else to get it."

The man made a few passes with his hands, explained volubly, and saying, "She'll go now, if you'll try that," stepped back.

The dinky engine seemed to resent the words. A cloud of smoke snorted from its respiratory system.

"Hey, don't turn on so much gas—you'll choke her." The engine slow-

HORACE—THE CLIENT

Hail Maecenas, mighty Etruscan lord,
(I hope he's feeling good today,
Waiting has made me bored),
Thou patron of the poet, heed to this humble lay.

Some to the war or chase,
Some in the bower are found,
(I love the silver's rotund face,
I rather fancy its cheery sound.)

Some love their cot and farm—
Your praise will serve for me.
(By Jove! It's working like a charm—
He's coughed up ten denarii.)

—O. R. WRAY.

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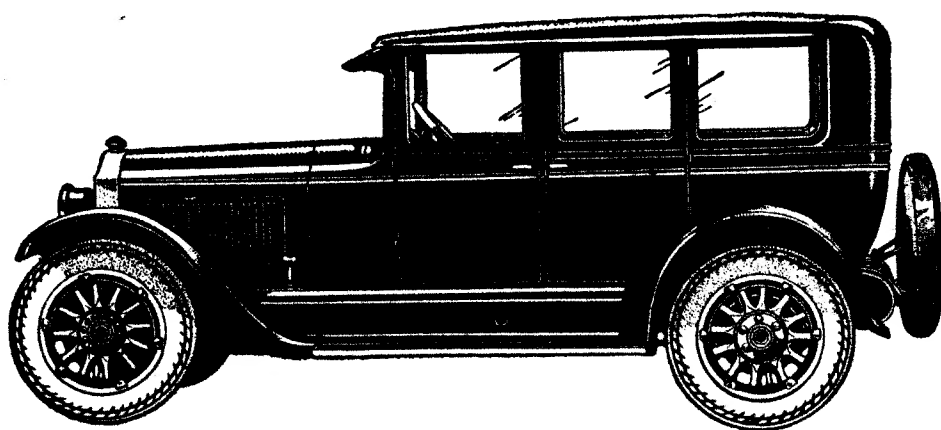
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SPORTS



Intercollegiate Rugby League Opens Here Tomorrow at 3p.m.

University of Saskatchewan Will Face Green and Gold Squad at Varsity Grid—Alberta Boys Greatly Strengthened Since Last Saturday

Tomorrow afternoon, October 6, at 2:30 p.m., at the Varsity gridiron, sees the opening of the Western Canada Intercollegiate Rugby Union. The opposing teams will be those bearing the colours of the Green and Gold representing Alberta and those with the Green and White worn by the men from Kis-sis-katchewan. All the colour and noise usually associated with an intercollegiate rugby game bids fair to be much in evidence, and it is expected that this collegiate crowd will be considerably swelled by a great gathering of downtown rugby fans. When everything is set for the referee's whistle, an

aeroplane will soar over the grid and drop a rugby ball onto the field, thus officially opening the game. Freshmen, especially, are requested to turn out in full force so that they may see an aeroplane for the first time.

Varsity Much Improved

The exact lineup of Coach Sterling's team is as yet unknown, but you may make a safe bet that Mr. Sterling will present one of the best Canadian rugby teams of the west. The boys have been out every afternoon or evening now for two weeks, and under the watchful eye of the coach have been fast rounding into shape. The Varsity team which played against the Eksks last Saturday will not look like the Varsity team that will play against Saskatchewan tomorrow. With intensive drill in the

(Continued on page ten)

NEW RUGBY COACH



WALLACE STERLING

Who will guide the destinies of the University of Alberta rugby team in the future, is a man eminently fitted for the position. While attending the University of Toronto, from which he graduated with honors in history and philosophy, he was a prominent member of the senior rugby team. From early season appearances he appears to be everything desirable in the way of a coach. In the first place, he knows the game perfectly, both technically and practically. Secondly, nature has endowed him with a quiet coolness and comradely earnestness which qualifies him markedly for his position.

Mr. Sterling is a lecturer in the University's Department of History. He is a brother of Mrs. N. W. Haines, who is so well known in Varsity dramatic circles.

SPORTING SLANTS

Varsity seldom gives of her best in the first game of the season. The rugby game last Saturday was no exception.

'Twas good to see open play and interference in place of the old line-battering tactics formerly used. Such a system, however, depends entirely upon ability to clip and tackle. The Eksks found too many holes in our line for valuable yards.

Timothy is a great find. The way he flitted around the end for gains was pretty to watch.

Hess' mighty foot is again in action. Varsity can face the season with a kicker that can match punts with anyone. Here's how, Freddie!

Begor-rah! 'Tis toime we won th' silverware! With "Obee," Eric and Gurth on the squad, we have a fearsome array indeed. The O'Briens are all alike. Boy! Watch that line sag!

Mighty sorry to lose you, Bobbie! But he who says you haven't done your bit had better pack his trunk. May the team this year justify the great games you played for Varsity in the past.

Ask any player what he thinks of Sterling! By his quick understanding and fair treatment he is working wonders in the team. Crabbing? Profanity? Shirking? One and all are working like slaves, and liking it, under the guidance of one who is a real coach and a gentleman.

If Varsity fails this year, with such a coach, the future indeed looks black.

Saskatchewan? Aye, we play them on the sixth. We predict a victory. Those who viewed her defeat by the Eksks won't recognize Varsity when she snaps into action Saturday.

RUGBY CAPTAIN



FRED HESS

The formidable looking gent pictured above is none other than Frederick A. Hess, newly appointed captain of Alberta's rugby team. Fred started his football career early by booting the slats out of his cradle, and he has been kicking ever since. Thus he kept in condition, and as soon as he entered school he achieved fame as an all-round athlete. At Western Canada College, in Calgary, Fred participated as a star in baseball, boxing, gymnastics and last, but not least, in Canadian rugby. He knows rugby from all angles, can kick a mean spiral and is an adept on the upholstered gridiron. He has played in the backfield of the Varsity senior team for two seasons now, having made the team in his Freshman year. He is best known for his hefty boot, comparable with any in Western Canada. Watch his work against Saskatchewan tomorrow afternoon.

SPORT NOTE

If the Green and Gold squad can duplicate the feat of the Nodaks—the North Dakota team—they will beat Manitoba in the first game 63 to 4. Here's hoping.

Imposing Array of Talent Lined Up for Track Meet, Oct. 9

Many of Former Stars Still Going Strong—Werthenbach, Cockle, Cutsungavich, Crockford, Russel and Others—Some Promising New Material—Girls Look Good

When next Tuesday, October 9, 1928, the iron men of every faculty meet to fight it out for track and field honours, and the Rooters' Club offer up their gladsome praise in sweetest tones, the discerning will note many improvements over years gone by. The Track Club, under the expert guidance of the now famous Reg. Hamilton, has spared neither time nor pains to make the year 1928 the "biggest and best yet," both from the point of view of the competitor and that of the humble spectator. Many innovations will be introduced to make the lot of the fellow-in-the-back-row-of-the-bleachers a little better. Two large indicators—one for the broad jump, the other for the high jump and pole vault—will show in feet and inches the mark set up by each jumper, as well as the existing record for that event. For the shot put, javelin and discus throws, signs will be placed at regular intervals of five feet to show distances thrown, and larger signs will indicate the existing record. All this for the convenience of the spectator.

The athletes, too, are noticing many improvements. The new putting ring and stop board for the shot put is only one example. And the unanimous opinion is that the track itself has never been in better condition. Credit must be given to Mr. Webster, caretaker, for the splendid shape of the cinder oval. Nothing is lacking to help the boys give their very best.

Last Year's Men Back

A check-up shows that almost without exception last year's track team are back again. Almost all of them came in the pink of condition.

"Flaxen Fritz" Werthenbach, iron man of all teams, is specializing this year in the hurdles and the broad jump. He holds the W.C.I.A.U. record for the 120 yards high hurdles, and will be unbeatable in that event this year. For the past two years individual champion of the Interfac. Meet, and twice W.C.I.A.U. individual champ—watch him this year, boys!

Len Cockle, student of the great Aubs Bright, and holder of the Canadian Intercollegiate javelin record, can be counted on to do his bit in this event. He is Alberta's only weight man of renown, besides having the distinction of being the biggest man on the team. Len is showing great form in practice; he has several

times hurled the wand over the W.C.I.A.U. record on trial throws; Tuesday should see him doing spectacular things.

This Man Wright

Among the Freshmen there have been found many who show great promise of track talent. First and foremost, of course, comes Harold Wright, formerly of Regina and now of Edmonton. This lad stands in a class by himself as a sprinter, as

those who have followed the Olympic trials at Hamilton can testify. But he has talent in more than one type of contest. In winning the Provincial Championship of Saskatchewan at Regina on September 4, 1928, Wright won the 100-yard dash, the 220, the 440, the running broad jump and the running hop, step and jump, besides placing in the hurdles. It needs no discernment to see that Wright is versatile. He was Saskatchewan's single Olympic trial representative at Hamilton this summer, paying his own

(Continued on page seven)

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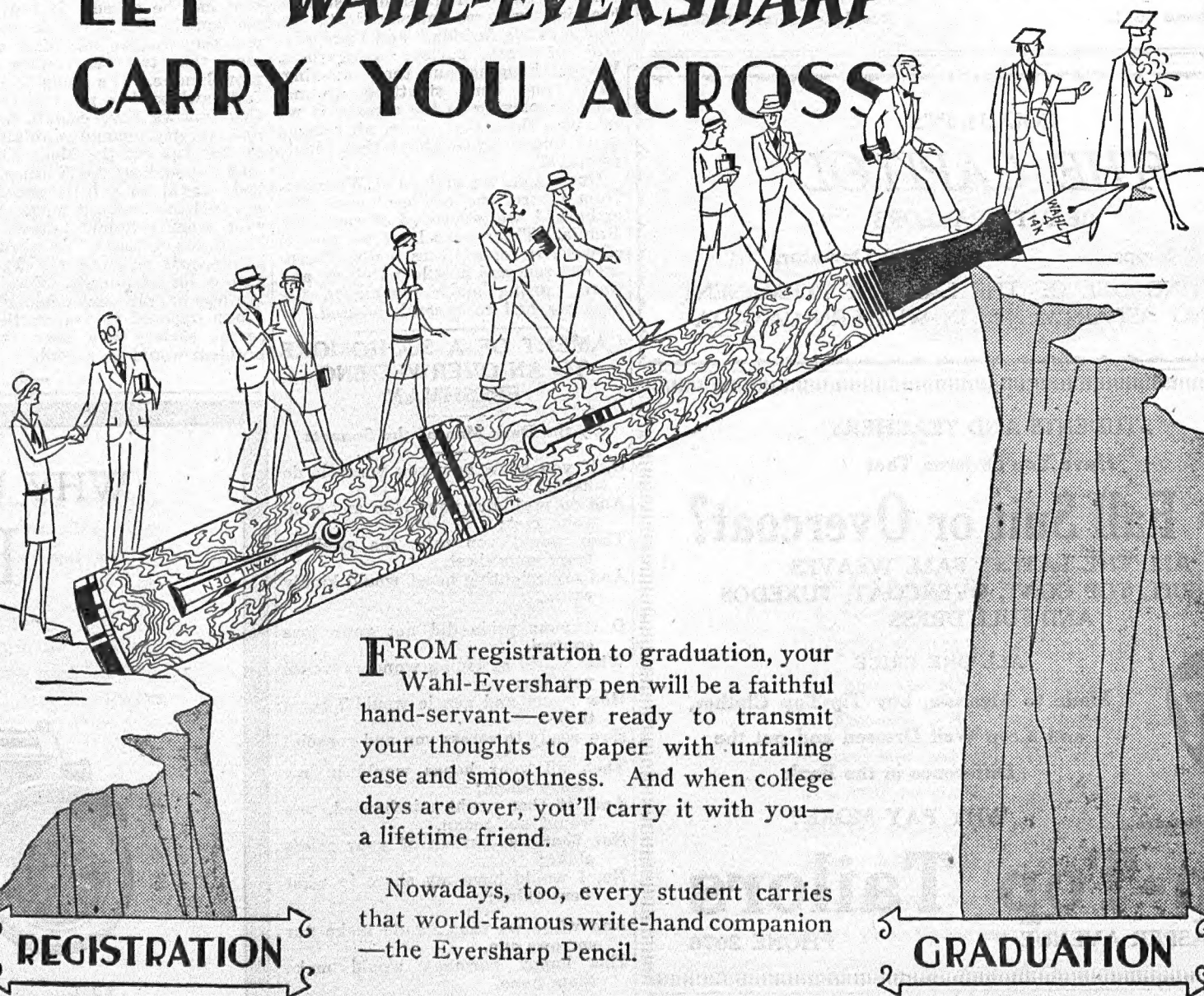
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SPORTS



'Varsity Rugby Team Loses Hard Fought Game to Esks

Close Score of 5-1 is Indicative of Play—Both Teams Displayed Good Rugby for First Provincial League Game

On Saturday last at Renfrew Park Varsity rugby squad dropped the first game of the season to the Edmonton Eskimos by a score of 5 to 1. Superior condition and superior protection to their plays gave the Esks enough edge to win a struggle that was nip and tuck all the way. In contrast to the old-time plunging game both teams featured the open style of play, which greatly enlivened the game from the spectators' point of view. To make yards on extension plays there must be adequate protection in the form of efficient interference, and several times the Green and Gold line failed to give this protection to the backfield men. But it was the opening rugby game of the season, and taking all things into consideration it wasn't so bad at that. The Esks have been training for a month; Varsity has been under a coach only a week, so that Wally Sterling's progress might have done a good deal worse. Yes, indeed. Compare this year's first game with last year's Intercollegiate opener, and if it was not twice as good to watch somebody is mistaken. Fumbles were fewer and more finish was shown by the teams, but in one respect Saturday's game was with exceptions inferior to last year's, and that was in tackling. The boys tried hard enough, but they just didn't bring their men down, and once or twice the Esks tried a little too hard and mistook necks for legs. But give the Green and Gold another week, give them O'Brien and Barnett and give them Saskatchewan's best and watch them go Saturday at the grid.

The Play

The first quarter was scoreless. Varsity received the ball on the kick-off and made yards twice in succession, and then having failed a third time received the ball again on an Eskimo fumble. Varsity was in an excellent position to score. Woods called an end run which got away well, but over-anxiety caused a fumble, and the Green and Gold had passed up a golden opportunity. The play surged back and forth for the remainder of the quarter, with the Esks working effective interference, but no score resulted.

The second quarter opened up with Varsity losing ten good yards because

the referee failed to add and subtract correctly in switching the position of the ball from one half of the field to the other.

Esks Score First

The first score was made in this quarter, the Eskimos chalking up one point for a rouge. The Green and Gold brigade lost the ball on an off-side, and the men from the north worked up into a good scoring position. The Blue and White quarter-back, Ec. Duggan, showed rare judgment when he called a successful on-side kick, and McLennan recovered the ball on Varsity's ten-yard line. On the next play McLennan took the ball across the line for what looked like a touchdown, only to lose possession to Hess, who made a valiant attempt to run the ball out, but was rouged for one point.

The second half started with the same Varsity lineup with the exception of Wilson substituting for Hutton on the end. Varsity kicked off to Eskimos, who made yards twice and then lost the ball on a bad pass.

Esks Make it 4-0

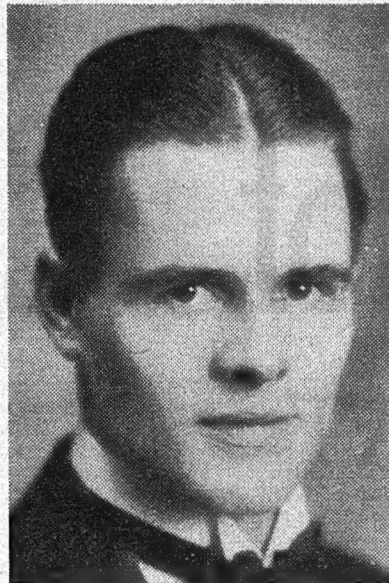
Halfway through the third quarter McLennan of the Esks made a nice run, and this was followed by a yard gaining plunge by Mills, which left the Esks in perfect position for a field goal. Jones was called in to do the trick, and made no mistake by booting a perfect drop kick between the bars for three additional points.

On the kick-off McLennan ran the ball back for thirty yards supported by perfect interference. Menzies blocked an attempted Eskimo kick, and an exchange of kicks ensued at the end of the third quarter near the Varsity line, which finally resulted in McLennan making a kick to the dead-line for the Eskimos' fifth point.

Hess Nearly Does It

The third quarter opened with Varsity determined to break into the scoring. Things started when Dud Menzies broke through on another Eskimo kick, giving Varsity possession. Hess took the ball and ran through a broken field for a 60-yard gain, only to be called outside. This was a tough break for the Green and Gold, but they still remained determined, and kept the Blue and White squad back on their own line. Varsity

RETIRING CAPTAIN



BOB HILL

who has given of his best on the grid for Varsity during the last three years, and who was captain of the green and gold twelve, has given up the game. While all will appreciate the reasons which dictated his withdrawal, it will be a long time before lovers of the game will be able to reconcile themselves to the absence of his scintillating figure. His playing brains, his coolness in the face of defeat, and his fighting spirit will be missed on many a hard-fought field.

Others of last year's team who will be missed on this year's lineup are: D. P. MacDonald and "Mutch" Mutchmore, the great flying wings; Evan Galbraith, Gavin Begg, "Gibby" Gibson, line-men; Pal Powers, half-back, and Ernie Lewis, centre.

pressed hard and forced McLennan behind his own line. The latter made a fine punt out to Hess, who was downed on the 40-yard line. In the last moments of the game Woods kicked to the Esks line and Timothy rouged Brown for Varsity's lone point.

How They Lined Up

Esks—McLennan, Half-backs—Hess, Richards, Timothy, Prittie, Stuart, Quarter—Shandro, Duggan, Snap—Woods, W. Faulder, Quarter—Halls, Forin, Insides—Siebert, F. Faulder, Ends—Cain, Dolighan, Ends—Hutton, Young, Ends—Hayes, Varsity subs—McDougall, Huxley, Fennerty, Wilson, McKenzie, Stuart, Menzies, Kells.

The Olympic Games and the Canadian Universities

The Canadian Olympic team of 1928 gave a surprise both to the other nations of the world and to Canada herself. Seldom has a better collection of athletes, men or women, taken part in international competition, and the advertisement its successes brought to Canada was worth many times the cost of preparing such a team.

The names of Percy Williams, Ethel Catherwood, Jimmie Ball, Victor Pickard, Fanny Rosenfeld, and Joe Wright will be inspiration for many future Canadian Olympic aspirants. These people, comprising in part the youngest team in the 1928 Olympiad, caused American and European athletic experts to predict even greater success in 1932, and some go so far as to contend that ours is the nation most to be feared on the track in the games of that year.

To turn forecasts into realities, more Canadians must engage in track and field competition. As Canada lacks a large collection of expert coaches, and as such coaches as we have are engaged mainly by the universities, it is up to the latter to produce "bigger and better" athletes. We have the material; the 1928 Olympic record of Canada proves it.

The British Empire Games to be held at Hamilton in 1930 will give us a fairly reasonable basis on which to found hopes for success at Los Angeles in 1932, and Canadian university athletes can do no better than aim to win in both sets of games. Increased competition encouraged by the universities will ensure a really fine team for 1932.

IMPOSING ARRAY OF TALENT FOR TRACK MEET

(Continued from page six)

way to the meet. Alberta may consider herself fortunate to have such a man for her track team. We shall expect Ag-Sci. under his guidance to make a strong bid for the Archibald West Trophy on Tuesday.

Another Freshman who promises much in the sprints is Bill Glasgow. Bill is not exactly a newcomer this year, having been a Freshman in 1925-6. He is back again this year as a first year Med and ought to do a lot to keep the trophy in Pharmaceutical safe-keeping. His specialties are the 100 and 220 dashes. At the Provincial Meet this year he ran second to Jesse Jones, the Provincial champion, in both these sprints, so he must have speed! One of the most likely contenders for the sprint crown.

More Freshman Talent

There is no dearth of entries for the aforementioned sprints. At least half-a-dozen ambitious Freshies have been conscientiously training under the tutelage of the great stars, and any one of them may prove the dark horse that upsets the proverbial dope bucket. There is Hugh Miller, an Edmonton lad who has been training with the well-known Bus Brown, and acquiring much of his speed; Lyle

Pearlman, another speedster from Regina; Clarence Cook, J. Lowe, D. Large, Bob Fennerty. All these lads are showing good form, and we would hesitate to say what the result of the sprints may be. Come and see for yourselves!

The 440 has several followers in S. Hardin, Art Allan, Bob Wray, Chas. Haggith and others. Walter Smith is trying the 880 yards and mile; Oswald Peck the mile and three mile; and Ralph McCall the three mile. Geoffrey (Jeff) Farewell is making good as a high jumper, doing 5ft. 6in. in trials. If all these boys do as well on Tuesday as they have been doing in practice, this year's Freshman class will make a name for itself in track circles.

Our Feminine Stars

In any survey of track stars, we must not forget the girls. Last year the Alberta girls romped away with the Intercollegiate Track Championship, winning handily over Saskatchewan and Manitoba. Most of the stars who made this victory possible last year are back again this fall. The greatest of them all, Ethel Barnett, bids fair to win the W.C.I.A.U. individual championship for a second year. Her work in the sprints, the broad jump and the high jump is most pretty to watch. Her strongest rival will likely be Gladys Fry, the famous "Grad" center, who is as good at track as she is at basketball. The high jump should be quite a contest

FACULTY GOLF STRUGGLE IS ON

Sixty-eight Entrants—Last Year's Favorites Still in the Running

Although the autumn season is well advanced golf is still in full swing. Perhaps this fact is not much in evidence among the student body, but just mention golf to any member of the faculty and your query will be received either with a dark reminiscence or the professor addressed will readily take you into his confidence to tell you how he defeated Prof. So-and-So by making a hole in one on the nineteenth green. Why? The answer lies in the fact that the annual faculty golf tournament is under way at Mayfair Golf and Country Club. A few weeks ago sixty-eight ambitious followers of the royal and ancient game started out, each having as his aim the faculty golf championship. It is evident that there can not be sixty-eight champions, and now the tournament is generally advanced to the third round. One man has entered the fourth round; Dr. R. M. Shaw has done so by defeating Dr. I. W. T. MacEachran. As yet no upsets have occurred, and last year's winner, Mr. D. E. Cameron, and two other favorites for the title, Whit. Matthews and George H. Steer, are still in the running. The competition is drawn up on a handicap basis, which assures plenty of keen competition. In the second round Matthews, who is a scratch player, meets Dr. Broadus, who is assigned a handicap of 8. Another important match in the third round is that of Steer vs. Blezard, while D. E. Cameron with a handicap of 2, Corbett and Hall have also advanced to the third round. From all accounts it looks as if it will be a hectic struggle before the ultimate winner is finally declared.

between these two girls. Ethel holds the W.C.I.A.U. record and Gladys the Provincial record.

With Len Cockle as their expert teacher, the girls have been rapidly learning to wield the javelin and discus—arts new to Alberta girls until last year. Gladys Fry and Doris Calhoun are rapidly becoming masters of the art, and should give a great demonstration on Tuesday.

Vera Palmer, President of Women's Athletics, reports many Freshette prospects in all events and competition keen. The Interyear Meet seems assured of success.

One last word! Everybody bring their Handbooks and watch the records smash! See p. 99.

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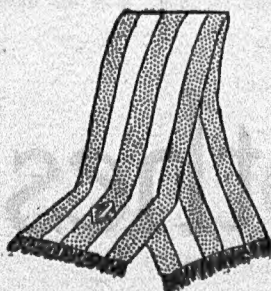
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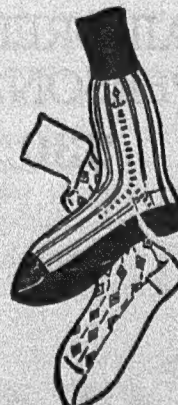
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IMPRESSIONS

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Needless to say I found the Varsity all right. The only trouble since is to keep the right fellows from finding me. You remember some wit had advised me to come up early so I would get the first steps over immediately. Well, let me tell you what those first steps in higher educational institutions mean. Invariably they are up—one, two or three flights of steps. Invariably they are trodden by two toiling men, with the green of southern schools still sticking to their brows. Invariably, as they proceed up the aforementioned steps there is a load of luggage suspended between them.

It is presumed that all who come to Varsity are willing to forsake everything. From personality, or what have you, down. I found that no longer was I a human being. Automatically I became a Freshie. No more did the jocund breezes whisper my name. Rather, stentorian tones come echoing over the campus, "Hey, Freshie 168, here's a trunk." As if I take an interest in other people's private luggage!

The Sophs, who handle the Initiation, have great consideration, not only for the Freshies' appearances,

but also for their personal cleanliness. For the first they gave each and every one a distinctive haircut. Lest the unusual loss of man's crowning beauty should bring on colds in the long watches they contributed a lively little skull cap of assorted college colors to each. As for the cleanliness of the newcomers. This point is very strongly stressed. Every night a special crowd pays each corridor a visit and escorts the shivering Freshmen to the showers. The unfortunate circumstance is that due to the press of business on the Sophs' hands, they must arrive after midnight for this duty.

For the athletically minded among the Freshies there are nightly cockroach races run off, each participant going in six or seven heats. Then under the shower. Hence, by damp and devious ways back to his room to set up his bed again.

You remember the favorite small town stunt of meeting trains. Well, it goes over big in the larger centres too. In fact, I have made it a hobby since I came here. In my interesting and distinctive insignia, with my most benevolent appearance I could rate high with any group of baggage smashers on the continent. Or anywhere else for that matter. Luckily the train schedules are late enough here that this pastime in no way interferes with our day-time duties.

I mentioned before the endless stairways in the Residences. It is surprising, but true, how many of the men in their Seniors choose to dwell as near to Heaven as the original contractors would allow them. Also, I intend to inquire about this from the Math Prof. if it is a fact that with every flight of steps traversed the luggage becomes automatically heavier. Once, at imminent peril of meeting the House Matron, I served as escort to two trunks bound to the upper reaches of Pembina, the co-eds' quarters. But don't dream for a moment that I am making a hit with the ladies. Strict silence on this subject is essential.

THE RETURN

When the banks of the Saskatchewan are flaunting brown and gold, When the campus in the morning is a sheet of silver frost— It's then the troops come back again, and sing the good old songs again, And greet their friends with shouts of joy, and mourn for those they lost.

From Kimberley, Grande Prairie, from Aklavik and Edson, From the Hat, and Banff, and Jasper, from Lloydminster and St. Paul— We leave off driving taxis, we abandon building railways, We desert the dear old school bell—we're collegiate, one and all!

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SCHOLASTIC INITIATION

It is hard to be original in the first issue of a paper; there are no problems yet that give cause for discussion, no great changes have occurred, nor is the student body divided against itself on any principle. But the hapless writer of editorials is blessed with material for discussion at this time by the seasonal recurrence of a university tradition—the initiation of new students by students in their second year.

Initiation, per se, is an uncomfortable affair and appears to be rather silly to the onlooker; yet it has its redeeming features. When carried out with the noble idea of inviting new students to university, or of climatizing them to the rarer atmosphere of higher learning, initiation is a worthy institution. If it is otherwise it should be discouraged. Unfortunately it happens too often that initiation degenerates into a ragging with hazing as the alpha and omega of its purpose. Each year there are many complaints on this score.

Some people will have it that initiation as it is carried out this session is too weak and childish. Other people praise it for agreeing with their abhorrence of the h-man tactics of former years. Another oft heard, and possibly well-grounded complaint, is that Sophomores, far from having any thought of guidance in their heads, conduct the initiation purely in a spirit of vengeance for the punishment meted out to them the year before. If this is true, initiation is worthless and tends to perpetuate wrong tradition.

Hazing finds its origination in the determination of older students to knock the cockiness out of overweening Freshmen. But some observers claim that most Freshmen arriving at the University are the meekest and most modest of individuals, and that the students most requiring forceful deflation are the Sophomores themselves. With this idea in mind, the following system of initiation may be suggested to replace the system now in vogue:

In the first place, Sophomores might be forbidden to take any part in greeting Freshmen, and their places taken by the professors and lecturers of the University. Too often Freshmen go astray and are intoxicated by drinking too deeply of the freedom found at university; some of them are unfit to be relieved of high school discipline. Let them attend university; but let them still be treated by their lecturers as their teachers treated them at school. Paternalism in great doses should be administered to them, definite homework assignments given each evening, detention "after four" practised often, and every opportunity taken to impress upon them the importance of the work, and the glory to be found in bucking the line for a first-class general standing. Let the lecturers ride them, and ride them hard, whip their brains into fighting shape, then turn them over to the games and gymnasium where their bodies should undergo the same discipline.

By this plan Freshmen would be of the University, yet not part of it. As though they were in attendance at a high school built on the campus, they would experience university life as spectators, learning their future mode of life, yet forbidden to eat of the fruit until fit to digest it.

At the beginning of their Sophomore year the bonds of paternalism and discipline should be loosened and the students then turned over to the mercy of their seniors. Initiation

would not be a matter two weeks' ragging and a morning's fun, but would be a permanent institution, starting at the beginning of the session and lasting until the close of lectures. Those who conducted the initiation would all be students in their senior year, men who have lived a little and are chosen for their knowledge of proper conduct.

The Sophomore class as a whole would be made to undergo certain humiliations, similar to those now forced upon the Freshmen. After a few weeks of this they would be placed on probation for the rest of the session. Any student would be allowed to lodge a complaint of misconduct or bombast against any Sophomore, and the accused Sophomore would be given an open trial by the Students' Court. If found guilty he would be handed over to the Initiation Committee of Senior students with recommendations for his punishment, which would preferably be some kind of further public humiliation.

Humility is a great asset. But confidence must accompany it. To this end the Sophomore would be encouraged and helped to do his part in student activities. It has often been said that the new student is too much at the mercy of his older fellows, who rush him into many organizations and occupy his time with too much social work. A year as a spectator would teach him to guard against such a possible mistake. By the time a man had completed his novitiate under the aegis of a benevolent Senior authority he would be fit to enter the serious work of his Junior year and able to call himself by the name of student. He would be the child of noble traditions and not the victim of a mess of primitive custom.

CONGRATULATIONS!

A load of anxiety has been lifted from the minds of resident students with the knowledge that another son has been born to Mr. and Mrs. Reginald Lister. The fear that at some dread future date there would no longer be a rotund, jovial figure closing doors and putting out lights has now been forever allayed.

THE VETERAN

I laid my gun aside,
Never again to bear it into action,
And sighed
In my satisfaction.

Then, when a week was done—
One careless, haunting day
I took the gun
—My heart yearned for the fray.
—O. R. WRAY.

The Book Store

Extends a hearty welcome to all old Students and Freshmen.

We carry a full line of supplies and accessories necessary during the year.

SEVERAL ON TUNNEY

In "Tales of the Comet" one of the "Comet Watchers" reports on Mr. Gene Tunney's healthy ignorance as shown in four specific instances, to wit:

1. Mr. Tunney while inspecting the Louvre failed to distinguish between Rembrandt and Leonardo. In fact both names not having been mentioned in the Midsummer Night's Dream, sounded so much brass for his remarkably preserved ears.

2. Mr. Tunney while at a dinner party refused to partake of an old fine champagne with his coffee, claiming that no matter how "fine" he never sips his champagne after meals. He was terribly, terribly pained to learn that fine champagne

SATURDAY NIGHT DANCE

"Miss Freshette, meet Mr. Freshie." Such was the order of the evening when the major part of the University turned out to the first House Dance of the season, hoping to get a full programme, and lots of thrills (if stepping on people's feet is a thrill, some people sure enjoyed themselves). The Freshettes, with their bandages off, and all the old war paint on, were doubtless "thrilled to a peanut," while the Freshmen bearing their scars with as much indifference as possible, had a dazed "where am I?" look. The rest of the folks, to whom the glamour of such functions was a thing of the past, were exceedingly "hot and bothered."

We hope the Freshette found the answer to her dreams about the Varsity man who would fall for her, and that the sophisticated Juniors and Seniors decided that the old flames weren't so bad after all!

The two most popular places in the gym were the watering hole and the open door, but what is a little thing like heat and discomfort when one is at Varsity and rarin' to go?

All in favour of Saturday night dances signify in the usual manner—the "ayes" have it. Stand back, you "nayses" and give the "ayes" room to dance!

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is known in the Shakespearian circles of Greenwich Village as "brandy."

3. Mr. Tunney's carefully prepared ad lib on personal freedom as one of the results of the French Revolution, had as the first round of that revolution the year 1791. In vain the friendly parties present were trying to indicate on their fingers 1-7-8-9.

4. Mr. Tunney was heard to ask who was that much referred to Monsieur Gaston Doumergue. The idea of his being the President of the French Republic was awkward. Mr. Tunney had Mr. Poincare still occupying the Elysees Palace.—Paris Comet.

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The True Endeavor

By C.C.

Again the microcosm is formed, and again we see the recurring miracle of the fresh class. We have seen them in their little uniforms that ridicule more the sophomore intelligence than freshman callowness, eddying in uncertain bunches about the campus, straggling singly and in pairs about the town, carrying every conceivable sort of parcel back to their lairs, except books. Ridebiss et licet rideas. There is a murmur of "Ichabod!" from seniors whose despair gives way to resignation as they talk of times past and call to mind the mighty men of other years, Trojans who have since set forth on their voyage to other shores.

It is no slight record those men have left, it is no easy task to emulate. It is a beginning for a tradition worthy of the west, for a pride and a patriotism that is called "University spirit." The torch has been thrown to us, and it is to all of us, and not just a few, to see that it is held high. There have always been a few who have felt that loyalty to the university and devoted interest in its prosperity and welfare that makes any effort or sacrifice worth while so long as it be for the good of the Alma Mater.

University spirit is university patriotism, and patriotism is love and care for the interests of the group. Carlyle is recorded as having said, "The true university of these days is a collection of books." If that is so, then seventy-five per cent. of the value of university life is lost. More than learning, more than exchange of ideas, more than social activity and sport, is the necessity for team-play. Canada is a race of many races not yet fused to homogeneity, and not yet willing to give whole-hearted team-play. If we can learn that lesson here, it will be a good work. Patriotism is but team-play on a larger scale, and university spirit, national patriotism in miniature, is but the idealized willingness to work for the whole in the knowledge that as the whole benefits so does the part, that as the institution is advanced, so is the good of the individual increased.

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LARGEST FRESHMAN CLASS AT VARSITY

Dean Howes, Dr. Sheldon and Others Entertain Frosh at Smoker

"That the newly-arrived class of '32 was unique in its departure from former precedents" was the statement of Dean Howes during his address at the smoker given by the Sophs in honor of the newcomers last Friday. "Not only were they more numerous and superior—in personal pulchritude—to any former Freshman class, but from his own observations, he had come to the conclusion that they entirely upset the trite adage, 'Beautiful but Dumb.'"

As one of the several speakers from the faculty, Dean Howes voiced the general opinion towards the newcomers in his address to the assembled Sophs and Freshies.

After short addresses of welcome from Al Harding and Dr. Sheldon, the smokers were passed around. This, following the week of self-denial through which most of the Freshmen had passed was a most welcome moment. However, the smokers did not detract from the attention given to the subsequent speakers. Rather they tended to create a distinguished silence between the outbursts of applause.

Reg. Hamilton and Roy Thorpe, on behalf of their respective athletic activities, took the opportunity of explaining their projected plans to the assemblage. Larry Alexander spoke the noble word for The Gateway. Due to a slight misfortune on the rugby field, the Frosh were denied the privilege of seeing and hearing the President of the Dramatic Society. However, Bob Hill did much to allay this disappointment. Lyle Wyatt, as Supervisor of Initiation, spoke a few kindly words to those now under his supervision.

After a further helping of smokes and liquid refreshment of a soft nature, the meeting was brought to a close.

ARTS CLUB HIKE

On Monday, October 8th, the Arts Club will hold its annual hike. Hikers will meet in front of Athabasca Hall at seven-thirty sharp. From there, a guide will lead the way to the rendezvous, where a full program and refreshments will be ready.

Tickets may be procured from any of the following, or in the basement of the Arts Building on Saturday morning, Oct. 6th:

Kay Burgess,
Margaret Roseborough,
Miss McMann,
Roger Harding,
George Stanley,
Hugh Morrison,
Vincent Allen,
Vic Gowan,
Peter Kilburn.

Who's Who on Rugby Teams-- Alberta Has Edge in Weight

Green and Gold Has Good Material on Hand — Saskatchewan Shapes Up Well—Varsity Line Greatly Improved

Here we present a few facts with the lineup of the two teams that will oppose each other tomorrow. Taking Saskatchewan first: Coach Philips has informed The Gateway that Saskatchewan's definite lineup can not be given as yet, but the team will be chosen from the following list:

Red Thackeray—Snap, Arts '27; weight 185, age 21.

Al Embury—Snap, Pharmacy '30; weight 175; age 20.

O. Doak—Snap, Law '31; weight 162, age 20.

Tomoko—Inside, Arts '30; weight 188, age 22.

Bob Hegon—Inside, Eng. '33; weight 165, age 20.

Kalmakoff—Inside, Acct. '30; weight 182, age 19.

B. Hill—Inside, Acct. '32; weight 165, age 22.

Stan Carpenter—R. middle, Eng. '29; weight 168, age 24.

Jack Carpenter—L. middle, Arts '30; weight 160, age 21.

J. McNab—Outside, Medicine; weight 155, age 19.

C. Wensley—Outside, Medicine; weight 145, age 23.

C. Cook—Outside, Eng. '32; weight 125, age 20.

S. Hanson—Outside, Arts '31; weight 150; age 18.

Paul Carpenter—Outside, Arts '29; weight 149, age 23.

Doug Day—Sub line, Med. '30; weight 165, age 21.

Bill Kennedy—Sub line, Arts '31; weight 160, age 24.

Pop McCoombs—Sub line.

O. Gratiot—Half, Sc. '28; weight 185, age 19.

F. Alexander—Half, Law '29; weight 162, age 25.

H. Dempster—Half, Eng. '32; weight 150, age 19.

Jim Campbell—Half, Arts '29; weight 174, age 20.

J. Riches—Half; weight 155, age 21.

Pete Therrien—Half; weight 165, age 21.

Elmer Bell—Half; weight 170, age 22.

Al. Bradford—Half; weight 165, age 20.

Ken Channell—Half; weight 142, age 20.

The Green and Gold

Alberta's team will be drawn from the following men:

Hess—Halfback; weight 168 lbs. This year's captain. For further information see his cut elsewhere.

Timothy—Halfback; weight 128 lbs. Varsity's new diminutive backfield star. Gained his rugby experience with Edmonton Separate High and the Junior Eskimos. Watch him

Saturday!

Prittie—Halfback; weight 160 lbs. Gained his rugby experience in Calgary high schools and for two years in the Interfaculty League. A Varsity senior hockey star. A great yard-getter.

MacDougall—Halfback; weight 172 lbs. A new man who hails from Penitton, B.C., where he has played the American game. He looks like a valuable backfield man.

Shandro—Halfback; weight 165 lbs. From Shandro, Alta. Learned the game at Victoria High. A member of last year's team.

McLean (Johnnie) — Halfback; weight 165 lbs. A fast man who starred in English rugby and later in interfac. here. Showed up well last year.

Woods—Quarter; weight 155 lbs. Learned his rugby at U.C.C. A capable and resourceful man. This is his third season with the Green and Gold.

Runge—Middle; weight 170 lbs. Learned the game at 'Scona High and Edmonton Normal. Played with last year's seniors.

Hall—Snap; weight 160 lbs. A Freshman who has made a regular berth. He played rugby with 'Scona High and last year with the Junior Esks. Well known as a hockey player last year with the Superiors.

Barnett—Line half; weight 175 lbs. Barney was last year's find from the interfaculty ranks. He tried to sever his foot with an axe, but is now sufficiently recovered to do his line-plunging tomorrow.

Huxley—Weight 180 lbs. A good line-man.

MacCallum—Line half; weight 160 lbs. A medical man who has played rugby in the Interfaculty League and last year played with the seniors.

Siebert—Weight 178 lbs. A well-known Varsity athlete; well known as a basketball star.

Hutton, Herbie—End; weight 135 lbs. Played interfac. for two seasons. Also interfac. for two seasons.

Fennerty—Weight 155 lbs. Learned game in High at Calgary.

Harding, Roger—Weight 160 lbs. Last year's Sports Editor, hence learning the game.

Stewart, Neil—Weight 160 lbs; snap. English rugby expert.

Kelz—Weight 192 lbs. or thereabouts. Known as the Flying Priest. From Toronto.

Driscoll, Dan—Weight 158. Played quarter on Arts Interfac. last year. Learned rugby at Separate High.

Mackenzie, Don—Weight 146 lbs. (stripped, so we hear). Played at 'Scona High, then interfac. and senior last year.

Nevevis—Weight 185 lbs. Last two years has starred with Pharmedents.

Menzies, Dudley—Line; weight 175 lbs. Learned his rugby at Strathcona High, turned out with seniors last year.

O'Brien, E. — Weight 168 lbs. Obee's brother. Comes here from Moose Jaw College.

O'Brien, G.—Obee's other brother. Played with R.M.C. (Kingston), Eastern Intermediate Champions.

Brown, Bruce—Weight 175 lbs. Played with Pharmedents, interfaculty champions last year.

Kickham, Larry—Weight 176 lbs. Another Med from last year's Pharmedents.

Gimby—Inside; weight 207 lbs. Easily earns title "Jumbo." Frosh and plenty heavy.

Wilson, Ad—End; weight 155 lbs. Graduated from Pharmedents.

Hayes—Weight 160 lbs. Senior Science man—played interfac. last year.

NOTICE

Attention must be called once more to the ruling which forbids smoking in the halls. This regulation was not made for arbitrary reasons, but was made in accordance with the general wish. Kindly conform.

THE FIRST SNOW

At dawn I heard a strange wind blow. It seemed to say "Behold the snow." I looked—the earth was very fair—A wondrous world to every hand: Pale blossoms scattered everywhere On drifted ermine sand.

—O. R. WRAY.

IN MEMORIAM



EWART BERESFORD

Our Alma Mater mourns, this fall, the death of one of her most brilliant sons, and many hearts are saddened at this time of glad reunion, by the thought that a well-loved voice and a cheery smile will greet them here no more.

Ewart Beresford, who was drowned on Aug. 12th in Sylvan Lake, was admired and loved by all. His achievements as a student held boundless promise for the future, and he was already entering with joyous devotion upon his chosen work in the great field of biochemical research. What science and humanity have lost by his tragic death, no one can say, but the loss which is felt in these halls today, is the loss of one who was never too busy to think of others, never too rapt up in his work to be genial, helpful, and kind.

INTERCOLLEGIATE RUGBY OPENS HERE TOMORROW

(Continued from page six)

line with special regard to interference, a whole bagful of brand new plays, and one game under their belt, Coach Sterling's gang will be the team to beat tomorrow.

What About Saskatchewan?

But the rugby men from Saskatchewan have not been lying idle—not by a bagful. Coached by the redoubtable Kent Phillips, Green and White star half of two years ago, the rugbites from Saskatoon shape up as a distinct threat to all comers. The Saskatchewan coach has had the team out for over two weeks practising them and conditioning them. The Green and White squad have played two games this fall against the Saskatoon Hilltops, a junior aggregation, and have broken even, the Hilltops taking the first game 10-5 and the University men winning the second 13-6. According to reports a great improvement has been shown in the team as far as condition goes, and even though most of the material is new as compared with last year, they are said to be a stronger aggregation.

And so, all things taken into account, tomorrow's game bids fair to be a real battle. It is noted with regret that Herb. O'Brien, Alberta's backfield star, will not be in uniform tomorrow owing to his injured knee, but Varsity fans will rejoice at the return of "Bullet" Barnett, whose leg injury is fully healed.

INTERFAC. RUGBY TO COMMENCE SOON

League Will Comprise Three Teams This Year—May Be Outside Games

Bob Brynildson, manager for this season of Interfaculty rugby, has made the announcement that the Interfaculty League for this year will be comprised of only three teams, rather than the four of previous years. This step has been deemed advisable for two reasons, first, that it will secure greater equality of strength on each team, and secondly, that it will make competition keener, and interfaculty rugby, consequently, of greater interest to all.

Every player will be watched closely as a potential member of the senior rugby team, so—strut your stuff, boys!

The three teams in the Interfaculty League this year will be Pharmedents, Arts-Com-Law, and Ag-Sci.

Freshmen especially, desiring to play rugby, are requested to be ready to turn out to the first practise of the particular team which represents their faculty. The Pharmedents represent the faculties of medicine, dentistry and pharmacy, Arts-Com-Law the faculties or departments of Arts, Commerce and Law, and the Ag-Sci the faculties of Agriculture and Applied Science.

NOTICE

Members of the staff wishing to subscribe to The Gateway, and who have not already done so, are requested to arrange the matter with Harry Lister.

DR. WALLACE RECEIVES LL.D.

In recognition of his services with the geology department of the University of Manitoba, the degree of Doctor of Laws from that institution will be conferred on Dr. Wallace, new president of the University of Alberta, at a special ceremony to be held in Winnipeg on Sunday.

Stranger—Is there a vacant lot here?
Senior—Well, there's the Freshmen.

MORE ABOUT THE TRACK ATHLETES

Jumpers—Middle Distance Men

Cutsungavish, popularly known as "the man with the style," is running magnificently in the half-mile and mile. He is last year's W.C.I.A.U. mile champion and may be depended upon to ably defend his laurels at that distance. He is also hard to beat at the 880 yards mark. Fans who keep their eye on Cuts will be treated to a pretty display of talent this year.

While we speak of middle-distance runners, we must never forget the redoubtable "Mickey" Crockford, one of the strongest assets to Alberta Track. Already the W.C.I.A.U. champion at both the 440 and 880 yards marks, "Mickey" did himself proud just a few weeks ago by winning the mile at the Provincial Meet at Banff, and the half-mile at the Highland Games in the same mountain burg. He comes to us fresh from these victories, and is going great guns every day on the old cinder path at the grid. A private tip from a reliable source informs us that he recently did 2:09 in a practice half-mile! We expect great things from you, Mickey!

The Men Who Jump

The presence of last year's jumpers here again insures that standards of former years in the broad jump, high jump and pole vault will be easily maintained. Like "Mickey" Crockford, the far-famed "Freddy" Russell comes back wearing laurels won at Banff last month. Besides capturing many events at the Highland Games, the red-headed wonder established himself as individual champion at the Provincial Meet. This is no new honour for our Freddy, he having on two previous occasions become co-holder of the Provincial title with Frank "Bat" Waines, former University student. Russell's ability in the high jump is proverbial—both the provincial and the W.C.I.A.U. records are his. Whenever called upon, he can also deliver a very commendable performance in the broad jump. But perhaps it is not so generally known that Freddy may soon be hailed as a second Len Cockle. At Banff he exceeded the W.C.I.A.U. javelin throw record to win the event with a throw of 158 feet. There is no reason why this pair, Cockle and Russell, should not cop all the honours for the willow wand at Winnipeg.

Returning to the jumps, we note that Ben Lyons, Jack McLurg and Bill Parsons are numbered among those who came in for pre-season training. These boys have all proved their worth in previous years, and will once again show their wares in the high jump and pole vault. This pole vault number should be interesting. All of the boys are clearing 9ft. 6in. with ease every day, and records should be shattered on Tuesday. And Mr. Russell will need to step high to eliminate these youngsters in the high jump.

Others of the old guard include Tom Stanley, who is in A-1 shape for the sprints and the relay; Stiles Beggs, our best for the three-mile, in the absence of "Charlie" Reid; and Noel Iles, a strong contender in the 880 yards and mile, with a style which has improved two hundred per cent. since last year. W. D. Race, who was training for the three mile, has injured his leg and will not be seen competing this year.

PRESIDENT GIVES TALK OVER RADIO

Discusses Relation Between University and People of Province

"No part of the life or work of the state or province is alien to the University," was the statement made by President Wallace in a talk given through CKUA, the University radio station, on Monday night.

The new president spoke of the change in the attitude of the University towards life outside, and hoped that the broadcasting station and the Department of Extension would be links connecting the people with the University.

"The business of the University," he continued, "is to point the way to the finer things of life."

He went on to speak of the people in the north, expressing a deep sympathy with them in their loneliness, and mentioning the great service that radio is doing in lifting the burden of that loneliness. Through the agency of the radio these people can now hear the news of the city, the newer literature and the beauties of music.

He hoped that radio development would continue and that broadcasting stations would be set up in the more remote districts. These would help remove the great burden of fear that a mother carries lest her children become ill. The nature of an illness could then be made known and medical advice could be given.

In conclusion President Wallace expressed a hope that by various means a close contact might be maintained between the University and the people.

INTER-YEAR PLAY COMPETITION

Seniors, Juniors, Sophs and Freshmen are requested to appoint their respective "Play Selection Committees" before Friday, Oct. 19. The names of the committee members should be handed in to Miss G. Mullet, secretary of the Dramat.

NOTICE

Will all students, new or otherwise, who are interested in newspaper work—news writing, sports, features, or business—kindly call at The Gateway office in the Arts Building, and make themselves known. If there is no one on hand, leave a note giving name, address and phone number.

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